

SILENT



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HARRISBURG, PA.

Address Delivered by Weston Jenkins, A.M., at the Eighth Biennial Convention of the Pennsylvania Association.

Mr. President and members of the Pennsylvania Society for the Advancement of the Deaf:—Your annual meeting so auspiciously opened here to-day, gives a welcome opportunity to exchange greetings, to renew memories of school and of later years, to compare notes as to the experiences of life, to consider what measures you may adopt or may suggest to others for the benefit of the class to which you belong.

To the deaf, in a special degree, social intercourse is a source of enjoyment, and of benefit as well. Whenever they meet, innumerable messages of personal interest are flashed back and forth from their speaking fingers. Among them the true spirit of democracy flourishes as seldom elsewhere: one who has a word of value to impart will be sure of respectful attention, irrespective of his wealth or poverty, his race or his ancestry. Differences in political views and in religious affiliations among them, seldom check the mutual flow of pleasant greetings or the exchange of friendly services.

All this social enjoyment, which so lightens the affliction of the deaf, they owe to education. It is not so with those who hear. Even the most illiterate have in their mother tongue a sufficient medium for the expression of their thoughts, while their daily experience and their intercourse with others whose mental horizon is wider than their own, supply them with themes for conversation. Perhaps it is even the case that such people enter more heartily into the enjoyment of social intercourse than do those of higher culture. The student absorbed in engrossing intellectual labor, the man of literary tastes accustomed to finding in books the noblest thoughts expressed in the most forceful and elegant language, may care little for the trivialities of every-day discourse.

But to the deaf without education, there exists no language in which he can freely think and express himself. A code of signals limited to the communication of the simplest ideas is all he has. The affair of the community in which he lives, of the world at large pass by, all without his knowledge or comprehension.

By education alone can he acquire a means of communication with others, and learn what is the meaning of the stirring, complex life around him.

It is not strange that, having acquired this new faculty, and having

found how full of interesting matters this world of ours is, he, of all others, should wish to talk endlessly, to impart and receive facts, suggestions, imaginations. It is for such reasons that the social element in reunions such as this, is enjoyed with more than ordinary interest.

But the conventions of societies of the deaf have a value far beyond that of mere social reunions. The discovery of common deficiencies and difficulties which a comparison of experience reveals may point at the need of modification in the system of education.

No test that the educator can apply in the solitude of his closet or in the school-room can measure the value of his work as will the application of what has been learned under his tuition to the hard facts of life. Why should not the places be noted at which school training is especially helpful, and those at which it breaks down; and why should there not be a free interchange of views between the adult deaf and the teachers of the deaf, to their mutual advantage?

In the wonderful advance of industrial and of art education in the schools for the deaf within the last twenty years, the suggestions and recommendations of the deaf, through their associations, have been a factor.

In a more marked degree, the influence of the educated deaf has been felt in opening the path of the higher education to the fairer, the gentler, but not the less studious or less intellectual sex. The petty jealousy of woman's intellect which has disgraced so many of our scholastic youth, has found no place among the deaf.

In Germany, the recent protest of the associations of the deaf against the rigid exclusion of signs, and the excessive drill in mechanic articulation in German schools, has attracted attention from all quarters. The changes which they propose in the system of education may not be altogether wise, but they have, at least, as is confessed by broad-minded advocates of the pure-oral system, indicated accurately an error in the methods and aims now prevailing in the German schools.

The action of such societies has been instrumental in opening the way to the employment of the deaf in the public service, in securing for them the advantages of life insurance, and in forming among them habits of thrift, of self-improvement, and of benevolence.

The impression made upon the general public by the large and well-ordered assemblages of prosperous and intelligent deaf persons has been most favorable, and has led to a more correct conception of their character and capacity as useful, self-respecting, self-supporting citizens.

It is a fitting recognition of the worth and standing of your Society

that the distinguished Chief Executive of this great State, whose character confers on his exalted office no less honor than he receives in holding it, had proposed amid the pressure of his official duties, to open this evening's session, and in his unavoidable absence has delegated that duty to his representative.

Challenging, as we do, for the deaf the respect of the community, it is incumbent on us to show by examples what they are capable of achieving, what education has done for them during little more than a century since the first serious efforts were made in this direction. We cheerfully accept the test, and mention with pride men and women who, in spite of the misfortune of deafness, have taken high rank in intellectual and artistic pursuits.

I would first speak of one whose recent death in the prime of life and in the midst of his career of usefulness, though mourned by the deaf and their friends throughout the whole country, was in an especial sense your loss—Rev. Henry W. Syle.

An accomplished linguist, his familiarity with the literature of his own, of classic, and of the French and German languages, was such as rarely met with.

A metallurgist by profession, many other branches of science were familiar to him. Afterwards wishing to enter the clerical profession, that he might minister to the intellectual and spiritual needs of the deaf, his ample equipment for the work was shown by his masterly argument in favor of the eligibility of the deaf to holy orders, in which his logic and professional learning completely overbore the objections raised by his scholarly opponents, and fixed a previously doubtful point in the canons of the church to which he belonged. The charm of his conversation will always be remembered by those who knew him.

Like Præd's vicar:

"His talk was like a stream that runs
With rapid change from rocks to roses;
It slipped from politics to puns.
It passed from Mahomet to Moses."

More than for his brilliant and varied gifts, we honor him for the use he made of them. Not pecuniary gain, nor social advancement, nor selfish enjoyment, but the good of others, and especially of those who shared with him the misfortune of deafness, was his foremost aim.

"He rests from his labors, and his works do follow him."

No one can deny to the eager young sculptor of the Golden Gate the possession of the celestial spark of genius. Scorning to make his deafness a defence against the severest criticism, he boldly submitted his work to the judgment of the highest tribunal—the art world of Paris. The result

fully justified his confidence. Leaving the beaten paths of the classic and conventional, he, at the first trial, secured admission at the Salon for the spirited figure which embodies the ideal modern athlete at the critical point of our national game, while his second attempt in a somewhat similar line secured the coveted Honorable Mention. Young, ardent, with unknown capacity for growth, it may yet be that we shall see the highest honors of his art clustering around the brow of Tilden.

Another artist, in the kindred field of painting, secure in a position adjudged him by the foremost masters of the day although a native of our Quaker City, makes his home in Paris, the Mecca of the artist. The richness of his coloring, in which a high authority has declared him the superior of all other American artists, finds congenial subjects in the tropical splendors of Moorish scenery, and the barbaric magnificence of Oriental life, and his sympathetic insight has interpreted with a subtlety which no one else has equalled, the refined, artistic people of Japan.

A brother of this celebrated painter has achieved eminent success in the practice of analytical chemistry, for which he was prepared by a full course at one of the most renowned of German universities, where he, the first of Americans to reach the honor, received his doctorate with the proud addition, "*Summa cum laude.*"

I might mention the name of a deaf gentleman who contests with success for the higher prizes of the legal profession. More than a few are engaged in editorial work, in managing newspapers, in business and literature. I might mention other artists, professional men, and inventors among the deaf, for, with the advance of education, the army of the deaf is pushing forward not merely a few scattered scouts, but a strong advance column into the promised land of intellectual achievement.

In foreign countries, too, are those among the deaf who, by their talents and character, have honored the class to which they belong. The noble statue of De l'Epee in Paris, as well as many another public monument, is from the hands of one of these.

The greatest living master of the interesting art of engraving gems, is a deaf-mute living in a little German village, whose work, it is said by experts, alone among modern productions, equals that of the ancient masters.

Italy and France, the chosen home of art, have produced many deaf-mute artists of merit.

But perhaps the choicest products of the education of the deaf are not

(Continued on last page.)

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THE SILENT WORKER,

TRENTON, N. J.

TRENTON, SEPTEMBER 29, 1892.

WITH this number of the SILENT WORKER we begin a new departure. We have had frequent requests to send our paper to persons interested in the school, with bill for a year's subscription. We have in many cases sent the paper gratuitously, but we are satisfied that many persons who would gladly have paid for a copy have been kept back from asking to have it sent to them because they did not wish to ask for it as a favor and they could not order it as a business transaction. We are glad to say to our readers and to friends of the school that we are now ready to take subscriptions at the rate of fifty cents for the school year, and from parents of pupils at the rate of twenty-five cents a year. The paper will be enlarged and improved during the year, and new departments will be added. For particulars as to changes to be made at once our readers will consult the notice which appears in another column. We hope to secure full news of the deaf, especially in this State, and shall try to make our little sheet interesting and valuable to the deaf of New Jersey and to their friends.

WITH the opening of the present term, a new system goes into operation at this school. The purchase of supplies and the care of the building and grounds, with the direction of employees whose duties are of a purely domestic nature have been separated from the teaching and discipline of the pupils. The latter class of duties will remain under the charge of the Principal,—the same officer who has hitherto been styled Superintendent—while the Steward and Matron have the direction of their several departments as before, responsible directly to the Board. The Principal and all the teachers live out of the building, coming and going as their duties require. The

rooms formerly occupied by the Superintendent have been fitted up for hospital use, and a very urgent need of the School, which last year caused great inconvenience and danger, has been supplied. The rooms vacated by the teachers will give ample space for dormitory and other purposes.

We are pleased to note that Mr. R. B. Lloyd, of our corps of teachers, has received from Columbia College the degree of A.B. While teaching in the New York Institution Mr. Lloyd went through two years of the course with credit and would have completed the four years' course but for additional work which he was obliged to undertake at the school and which made it impossible for him to continue to perform the double work of a teacher and of a student. He has, however, never ceased to study as well as to work, and in some directions, especially in natural science, has gone quite beyond the requirements of the college course. The recognition of his attainments is a graceful and well-deserved compliment to him, and a credit to the deaf in general.

The Convention of the Society for Promoting the Teaching of Speech to the Deaf, held at Crosbyside, Lake George, from June 29th to July 9th, was a very large and successful one. The Normal Department was particularly well conducted, the most marked features being the exemplification of the first year's work with a class from the Clarke Institution, and of advanced work with pupils from the Oral Branch of the Pennsylvania Institution. Prof. Gillespie of Nebraska was on hand, enthusiastic as ever on the cultivation of hearing. He has attained marked success in a number of cases in his own school, and has made converts of some of the most wide awake teachers. His views on this subject have the backing of Dr. Sexton, one of the highest authorities on the surgery and treatment of the ear. Mr. Lyon of Rochester presented the advantages of his Phonetic Manual Alphabet which is adopted and is regarded with much favor at the Rochester Institution, but which has not been taken up with much interest elsewhere. However, the Rochester School seldom takes up a line of work that does not prove useful. The ten days of the meeting were crowded full of exercises, all of which were interesting and useful, but to us the features mentioned above seemed of the greatest practical value. The next convention will probably be held in Chicago in connection with the Columbian Exposition.

THE Chicago Fair to be held next year will, no doubt, be the greatest exhibition ever held. The buildings are larger, handsomer and more artistic than have ever been put up for a similar purpose, and it is probable that the extent of the exhibits and the number of visitors will be large in proportion. But it is the aim of the managers to show "not things but ideas." In accordance with this plan, there will be held at Chicago, during the Fair, a number of "World's Fair Congresses, Auxiliary," which will be attended by the most eminent people in the world in their several departments. There will be a Congress of Instructors of the Deaf of course, and as the arrangements are in the hands of a local committee of which Dr. P. G. Gillett, Principal of the Illinois Institution, is the chairman, every thing will be planned as well as can be done. There also will be a World's Convention of the deaf themselves, which will be enjoyable and useful to them.

AMONG the conventions or congresses which will be held in Chicago next year will be one composed of delegates from associations of the deaf in all parts of the civilized world. Such a congress was held at Paris during the last World's Fair in that city, and was very largely attended, to the great pleasure of its members and with advantage to the general cause of the advancement of the deaf. We would suggest, as a step that, in our judgment, would be of much interest and value, that an effort be made to secure specimens of the best work done by deaf-mutes in various lines of employment, and that space should be secured for this exhibit in an appropriate part of the Exposition buildings. There would be no difficulty in securing specimens of high-class workmanship in leather, joinery, etching on glass, printing, photography, and designing. To these should be added models of inventions and copies of books produced by the deaf, and the gifted artists among them should send in pictures and statues. A grand exhibit could thus be made, and one that would bring home to every visitor the value of the work done in teaching the deaf.

Mr. Theo. I. Lounsbury, of New York City, has been appointed foreman of the printing office at the Central New York Institution. He was a member of the class of '84 of the New York Institution, and learned his trade at the Institution printing office under Mr. E. A. Hodgson. Mr. Lounsbury has followed the business ever since he left school, and is a thorough printer. The

Rome people, and more particularly the *Register*, is to be congratulated on securing such a competent man. We wish both Mr. Lounsbury and the *Register* good luck.

Mr. Michaels, of Virginia, has been called back to teach at the Institute in Little Rock, Ark., to fill the place left vacant by the resignation of Mr. John H. Geary, which took place last June. Mr. Michaels is no stranger to the school nor to the profession, having taught there before. We congratulate Prof. Clarke and the entire school in getting Mr. Michaels back again after an absence of two years.

Tilden.

The San Francisco *Chronicle* reports that Douglas Tilden, the deaf and dumb California sculptor, has completed in clay at his Paris studio a group of heroic size which he proposes to cast in bronze and send to the World's Fair. One of his sculptor's works is now to be seen in Golden Gate Park at San Francisco. The subject of the last is a struggle between two Indians and a she-bear (grizzly), whose cubs the Indians are trying to make off with. A Parisian critic says of the group: "It is broad in treatment, and daring in execution without exaggeration. The figure modelling of the two Indians is of high power, strong and harmonious at the same time. He has succeeded in showing not the mutilation of the two Indians by a ferocious brute, but a fine realization of a struggle for mastery and life which thrills with interest." The sculptor has been working in Paris four years, and was the first American to receive "honorable mention" at a Paris salon.—*N. Y. Evening Post.*

The Vocalization of a Deaf-Mute.

I once saw a deaf-mute, running to catch a train, fall over a baggage truck that stood with extended arms right in his way. And if you ever fell over a baggage truck, or an empty wheel-barrow, which is much the same thing, you know how long it takes you to fall down and how much longer it takes to get up, and how much stage room you must have for both performances and what a great scope there is for action and elocution. Telescope, you might say. Well, this poor deaf and dumb man got to his feet with our assistance after the train was out of sight, he opened his mute lips for the silent, but expressive moment, and then picked up a piece of board and beat like mad on the side of an empty box-car until the police made him stop. "Because he was angry?" Well, not that exactly, just because the only way in which he could properly express his feelings was by making a noise. He could not speak and yet he was full of utterance.—*R. J. Burdett, in Ladies' Home Journal.*

I never yet found pride in a noble nature, nor humility in an unworthy mind. Nothing procureth love like humility; nothing hate like pride.—*Owen Feltham.*

LOCAL NEWS.

The school re-opened on the 13th.

There were over thirty graduates last June.

Some changes are noticeable about the buildings.

The number of new pupils received up to date is seven. More a-coming.

The Principal and all the teachers are boarding outside of the school this year.

The difficulty experienced by some of the teachers in getting their noon lunch is amusing.

All the teachers are in favor of only one session of school this year. The Board will be appealed to.

Some of the older pupils are tardy in returning to school. This is bad for both the school and the tardy one.

Francis Purcell has secured employment in a wire mill in Trenton, after being out of work nearly all summer.

Principal Jenkins and family are now living in a handsome brick house on Hamilton Avenue, a few blocks from the school.

Mr. Michael Condon lost his mother by death during vacation. His friends sympathize with him in his hours of bereavement.

R. C. Stephenson visits the school occasionally. All are proud of his success as a base ball player, and wish for him continued success.

The boys have a new Supervisor this year in the person of Mrs. Lola Montez Swartz. She is a very pleasant looking lady, and we hope she likes her new duties.

The room which was used as a dining room for the teachers last session, is now a sewing and mending room. Miss Victoria Hunter has charge of this department.

Mr. and Mrs. Porter are house-keeping on Yard Avenue, and think it is delightful. They were married on the 29th of June, at St. Ann's Church, by Rev. Dr. Gallaudet.

The Inter-State Fair of New Jersey is now open in this city and will last until this coming Saturday. The pupils had the pleasure of attending on the second day. They were in charge of the teachers.

The Institution coach man has been dispensed with by order of the Board of Directors at the close of last school term, and the livery will be attended to by male pupils of the school, whom the Principal may see fit to appoint.

Among the visitors to Trenton during vacation were Mr. and Mrs. John H. Geary, of Little Rock, Arkansas; Mr. and Mrs. Coleman, of South Carolina; Anthony Capelli of the *Deaf-Mutes' Journal* and Martha Hasty, of New York. They were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. G. S. Porter.

The buildings have undergone a thorough house cleaning. Some repairs have been made by Mr. Gaffney, the ceilings have been white washed where needed and the walls painted and kalsomined. The school room

desks have been varnished, and everything presents a bright and attractive appearance.

An item in the Philadelphia *Item* of Sunday, September 18th, says that there is a rumor afloat that Manager Sullivan, of the Camden team, has not done exactly the right thing by Stephenson. The Phillies paid into the treasurer of the Camden Club a nice little sum for the loan of Stephenson, and instead of getting a share of the profits, to which he was justly entitled, it is claimed that he received but the regular salary of the Camden players. His friends are justly indignant, but what need they care now, when he dons a Philadelphia player's garb.

A Remarkable Young Deaf Mute Again Sent to Prison for Burglary.

Charles Kroekel, a thirteen-years old deaf mute, who has proved himself to be the most precocious burglar ever behind the bars of a jail, has just been sentenced at Mays Landing to two years in State Prison, in which institution he has already served a term of one year.

Young Kroekel's career has been a most remarkable one. Although a mute, he is exceptionally bright and keen. He has light hair, blue eyes, wonderfully small hands and is as nimble as a cat. When his deft fingers encounter a lock that they cannot pick he generally manages to squeeze through some small opening, and in this way he has escaped from nearly every place in which he has been confined. Three years of his life, however, have been spent in jail. Charley commenced his career of crime before he was seven years old. At that time his parents caught him picking locks with a piece of wire and the mystery of several robberies at the house of neighbors was explained.

In April, 1891, Kroekel was arrested for burglary in Atlantic City. His case puzzled Judge Reed, who finally sent him to State Prison for one year. A professor in a Philadelphia Institution at the time declared Charley the smartest mute he had ever seen. He got out of jail again last Spring, but was arrested a short time ago for another burglary at Atlantic City and was sent back to his old quarters. He never attempts to escape from the County Jail, but is continually playing jokes on the Sheriff and inmates. Although he never attended school, he is a rapid and good penman, and can carry on an interesting conversation on paper.—*Daily State Gazette*, Sept. 22.

An Incident at the Deaf-Mute School.

A boy who recently got a place as district messenger was given a dispatch for one of the teachers at the Deaf-Mute Institute, and he went out to the grounds. There he met one of the inmates, to whom he showed the dispatch, and the mute made signs with his hands. The boy who was not used to such motions, returned to the office, and told the manager that he went out there and they would not tell him anything. The other messengers had a good laugh on the new hand, and he had to go out again, this time better instructed.

STEPHENSON.

When we look back on the list of deaf-mutes and semi-mutes who have achieved anything like success in this world, who have risen above those who are blessed with hearing and speech, we feel that they are worthy of all the praise that can be bestowed on them. It matters not whether he be the best bootblack in town, whether the leading photographer or artist in town, whether he shines as a professional base-ball player, he should be treated with more than ordinary respect, as long as that chosen work is honorable. Instead of pulling down all strugglers for honor and fame, we should extend to all such a hearty welcome, and encourage them on by kind words if nothing more.

The latest aspirant for base ball honors is R. C. Stephenson, a graduate of the New Jersey State School for Deaf-Mutes.

All summer he has been playing centre field for the Camdens, a semi-professional club of some note.

"Stevey," or "Dummy," as the base-ball cranks would call him, would knock the ball further and score more home runs than any other member of the club. This made him very popular and much liked by every one except the players who became intensely jealous of his slugging feats.

Once during the summer he was released from the club because the manager was not satisfied with his batting. It was afterwards discovered that the true reason was because he would not patronize the saloon over which the manager was said to preside. But inside of a week Stephenson was called back. There was such a storm of indignation from the residents of Camden, as compelled the manager to reconsider his unreasonable action. They went to see "Dummy" knock the ball over the fence, they said, and would not hear of his removal. The Camden *Post*, of August 26th, has the following:

"'Stevey certainly has a hard road to travel on the Camden club.' This clipping from *The Post* hits it exactly. You might add to it that he is disliked by some of the players as fervently as his satanic majesty is supposed to hate holy water. Some one said that Stevey is indiscreet in wanting to catch. Of course, every one knows that there is no show there for him, and his wish only resulted in bringing upon him the dislike of certain members of the club. If he would score fewer runs, more strike outs, and not put the ball over the fence at all he might get along better than he does at present. But no one ever had to put him to bed in the morning, neither has it been necessary to 'call him down' in a certain Sunday newspaper. More than that, no one wonders how many drinks he had before the game, or if he sees two balls when there should be but one. One thing certain, Stevey can play and has played good ball, and with a little encouragement could play better."

Shortly after his release from the Camden Club the *Saturday Evening Express* had the following, which shows how he is esteemed by the people of Camden:

"If the Camden Base Ball Club ever made a mistake in their lives, they made a big one when they released the crack all-round player Stephenson. Few players in such a short time made more friends than this popular mute, and many people went to the grounds more to see him play than any thing else."

"His poor batting was the cause given for his release, which will seem funny to those who follow the game in this city, as it is well known that during the time that he was a member of the Camden team he not only made the longest hit on the grounds and more home runs, but held his own with the rest of the players. It is to be hoped the Camden management will see his mistake ere long, and reinstate the 'dummy,' as he is familiarly known."

After his reinstatement, the same paper had the following:

"The reinstatement of Stephenson by President Samuel Easton was a move that was generally approved of by all thinking people. A good many people who staid away because the mute was released, turned out to see him and yelled themselves hoarse when he batted the ball away over the fence with two men on bases. The hit in itself was a long one, and Fred Voight says he picked the ball up on the railroad track, and Fred is as good as glad."

Here is one of the many comments made on Stephenson in the Camden papers:

"Stephenson saved the Camden team a whitewash. He made a home run and also brought a man on 2d in with him in the middle of the game, and thus saved the team a terrible whitewash."

Up to the present time Stephenson is credited with thirty-six home runs on the Camden team this summer, and stands a fair chance of winning the gold watch offered by an interested person to the one making the highest percentage.

A few weeks ago Stephenson was called to play with the Phillies during the absence of its centre-fielder, made such a favorable showing that the management decided to hold him to play in the final games of the season.

The Philadelphia *Press* of September 15th, had the following:

STEPHENSON SIGNED BY THE PHILLIES.

"Manager Wright yesterday signed Centre-fielder Stephenson. This was necessary, as under the rules no man can play more than five games without being signed."

Thus it will be seen that Stephenson is now in the League—a full fledged professional. Let us hope he will keep up his prestige as successfully as Hoy has. By a strange coincidence Stephenson's position is the same as Hoy occupies on the Washington team.

A Picnic.

The New Jersey Deaf-Mute Association held a picnic at Caledonian Park, Newark, on Saturday, the 17th, which was largely attended, so it was said.

The receipts of the picnic will go toward defraying the expenses of its delegates to the World's Fair.

Among the notables present, were Prof. Weston Jenkins, Principal of the State School for Deaf-Mutes, Artist Ballin, Daniel Ward, the leader of the Association; E. A. Hodgson, Editor of the *Deaf-Mutes' Journal*; Thomas F. Fox, of the New York Institution, and Anthony Capelli, foreman of the New York Institution printing office. The Association which was organized in 1884 was known until recently as the Deaf-Mute Association of Newark N. J.

If you would walk with God, you must do good to others.

THE SCHOOL ROOM.

All articles relating to school-room work will come under this head. This department will be conducted by ROWLAND B. LLOYD, A.B., to whom all articles on kindred subjects should be addressed.

Telling stories in signs, for reproduction in writing, is not believed in by the teachers in the New Jersey School; the manual alphabet is believed to be ample and better for the purpose. It continually enlarges the pupils' vocabulary of words, phrases and idioms; and thereby gives him a better command of English. A student of French, if required to translate a story from English to French, would probably make a very indifferent job of it; but, if the same story were told to him in French with explanations by the teacher, and he were then asked to reproduce it, his reproduction would be much better. He would notice the peculiar idioms of the language, and the use of particular words and phrases with which he was unacquainted or unfamiliar, or have his attention called to them by the teacher. Deaf-mutes need more practice in English than they usually get. They use signs so much in conversation that they do not pick up idiomatic English, like hearing children. Over twenty years of observation, both as student and teacher, convinces me that the telling of occurrences and stories in signs for reproduction in writing is an unsatisfactory method of drill in written language.

Below are given two items that were spelled to the class, and an incorrect reproduction of each. The mistakes or omissions are probably the result of carelessness.

R. B. LLOYD.

(Dictated Manually.)

1 In the year 1665, a dreadful plague spread over England. In London alone, one hundred thousand people died in the space of one month.

2 Thomas Rafferty, a Plainfield boy, sixteen years old, was kidnapped last week while on his way from school. He was last seen on a coal train with two men and seemed to be trying to get away.

(Reproduced by Pupil.)

1 In the year of 1665, a dreadful plague spread England. In London 10,000 people death in the space of one month.

2 Thomas Rafferty, a Plainfield boy, was kidnapped, while he was on his way from school last week. He was last seen on a coal train with two men, and he seemed to be trying to get away. He is sixteen years old.

(Pupils' Compositions.)

A STRAP.

This is a strap. It is made of leather. It has sixteen holes. I think it is a skate-strap. It is about twelve inches long and half an inch wide. A buckle is very useful to fasten a strap. It is good for fastening a skate-strap and harness. We can sew it on a machine. We use straps for fastening skates on our feet.

C. F.

COAL.

Coal is not only found in Pennsylvania, but is found also in Wales and

England. It is good for running machines or the locomotives, and heating and cooking. It is black. It is made of wood in the deep ground for many years. It costs five or six dollars a ton. It is more dear than wood and charcoal. I like the nut coal. It is harder than wood. I would not like to work in a coal mine, because it is very dangerous. Workmen have been killed by gas explosions, &c.

R. E.

JOHN L. SULLIVAN.

He was born in Boston in 1858. He was the champion of America about eleven years. James J. Corbett is champion now. Corbett defeated John L. Sullivan in 21 rounds. Corbett split Sullivan's nose by a blow with his right hand and Sullivan landed on Corbett's shoulder. He is six feet tall. His weight is about 220 pounds. His arms are very strong. He fought with Corbett September 7th. When Sullivan was nineteen years old, he was a very strong boy. Corbett has won \$45,000. He wears tights, stockings and shoes. He does not wear a shirt. Corbett's weight is about 185 pounds. Sullivan is older than Corbett. Corbett is the young king of California. During Sullivan fighting with Corbett, Sullivan's face was covered with blood. Sullivan's muscles are hard. Mrs. James J. Corbett feared that Sullivan would kill James. c. c.,—*Lost hearing at six years old, born in Italy, three years at school. Never heard English.*

A teacher sometimes meets with queer experiences. Mr. Tate has been giving the history of the Bible, step by step, from Genesis. These lectures are given on Sunday afternoons, and during the week the classes reproduce them as compositions. Recently, the subject was the plagues in Egypt. This was treated well by a member of the upper class. In describing the plague of flies, he says: "There were flies everywhere in Egypt and on the Egyptians, but there were no flies on the Hebrews." Can he have hit on the origin of that famous slang-phrase?—*Mo. Deaf-Mute Record.*

A River of Ink.

There are many rivers which have a sufficient element of the marvelous to admit them into categories of the wonderful. Algeria, Spain and India, for instance, each have rivers within their borders which are composed—not of water, but of ink. That in Algeria is water until after the union of two of its principal tributaries, one of which flows through a country strongly impregnated with iron; the other comes from a peat bog. The chemical action of the iron on the gallic acid from the peat makes a beautiful writing fluid.—*St. Louis Republic.*

"Boy, gun,
Joy, fun,
Gun bust,
Boy, dust."

There is something good in everything. Even mosquitoes have their strong points.

It is well to hit the nail on the head, provide it is not the finger-nail.

INDUSTRIAL.

In future, we will print under this head communications from individuals, comments or newspaper extracts relative to the Technical or Industrial progress of the deaf.

The deaf throughout the country will be glad to know that efforts are being made to start a technical school for the deaf, and that the cause is being championed by one of the best educators of the deaf in the country.

* * *

By all means let us have a technical school. It is just as important as the National Deaf-Mute College at Washington. We should say that it is more important. The trades taught in connection with schools are very good, but the facilities which the State furnishes them are insufficient. A school where a higher course can be given is much better. Those who go to the college at Washington for a finished education lack hand training which is so essential to them in the battle of life. All of these students who graduate cannot become teachers, as it is well known that the supply is greater than the demand.

* * *

We have heard it stated that one reason why the location of the proposed technical school at Washington is objected to, is because those who go to Washington for a collegiate education come mostly from the western States, and that very few come from the eastern cities where the population is more dense. We believe that it is because the deaf of New York do not care to go to college, on account of their ability to earn a comfortable living as soon as they leave school.

* * *

The New York Institution graduates every year scores of young men who are well fitted for college, but who do not go there, because they are well prepared for a life career. The printing office is above all other trades taught at the school, where the pupils go through a systematic course of instruction in the "art preservative." In this office the facilities for giving the apprentice a thorough knowledge of art are complete. With an abundance of type, steam power presses and a good paper cutter, this office is able to turn out work equal to any office in the city. We believe Mr. Hodgson, who superintends this office, is one of the best instructors of printing in the country, and the fact that nine-tenths of his pupils are earning good wages in city offices speaks strongly in favor of well equipped and well conducted offices.

* * *

THOSE PRIZE WINNERS.

The New Jersey School has no special fund for the purpose of encouraging the pupils with prizes. What prizes are offered as a stimulus to competition, are paid for by the teachers.

At the informal exhibition on closing day last June four prizes were given—three from the Art Department and one from the Printing Office.

Ray Burdsall captured the prize for drawing and painting, Emma

Lofferson, for dressmaking and Victorine Gouvain, for plain sewing.

In the printing office, Charles T. Hammer took the prize (a gold pin with the figure of a composing stick) for general excellence in printing, which also included punctuality and deportment. These conditions were offered to all others in the Printing Office. C. T. Hammer's record in the type setting contest is as follows: Reprint, 1121 ems, corrected in 30 seconds; Manuscript, 1082 ems, corrected in 3½ minutes.

All went through the examination in type faces and technical terms, Hammer coming out first in each case. Wallace Cook was a good second and the others did very well considering the time they have been under instruction. To carry on the work more successfully and to offer the pupils better opportunities for learning the trade, more room and increased facilities are very much needed in this department. It is the same with the other shops of the school, and it is to be hoped that the Legislature will not be slow in appropriating the money necessary for a new shop building.

* * *

That the carpenter and shoe shops have competent instructors, was amply testified to by the excellence of the work done by the pupils which was placed on exhibition last June. Laid out on a long table in the main hall were samples of braces, joints, and workings to scale measurement, indicating that the boys are not only made familiar with the use of tools, but also drilled in the technicalities of their respective trades. That the pupils have excellent instructors goes without saying, but that better facilities are needed will be made apparent by a personal inspection of the shops.

* * *

If I should have my way I would insist that every boy should learn a trade. It was so in the olden times and it should be now. The man who has a trade is a thousand times better equipped than the man who has none. Let every boy select the trade that best suits his ability and promises the highest honors and remuneration. When he has mastered his trade if he dislikes it or it is not profitable he can begin to study a profession, or enter upon a commercial life. If he should fail in both of those he is still master of a good trade—something that no one can take from him, no matter what exigencies may arise. The man who is master of a good trade is as independent as a millionaire. He need never want; he can find profitable work in any corner of the world. I do not say one word against a professional career but I do say emphatically that the man who has a trade and a profession as well need have no fear of the future. The boy who wants to can master a trade between the years of sixteen and twenty and if he dislikes it, he still has time to study medicine, the law, or any other of the learned professions. But if he waits until he is twenty or over he may not have an opportunity or feel inclined to learn either.—*Selected.*

Thoughts of the "Dumb."

From words we gain ideas; there are some
 Alas! whose only knowledge rests in words,
 Their empty wind. How different
 The shadowy thoughts which wander
 through such minds,
 From those ideal pictures, fresh and warm,
 And well defined, which crowd the mental
 sight
 Of the Deaf-Mute,—words are unknown to
 him.
 His thoughts are things,—his logic and his
 chain
 Of metaphysical deduction,—all
 Pass through his brain in bright depicted
 facts,
 Of Art's achievements or of Nature's
 works.
 One, to whom Heaven, in wisdom infinite,
 But to our sense inscrutable, had locked
 The gates of Sound and Speech, was asked
 to tell
 The meaning of "forgiveness." Passing
 there
 A moment, with the eye of memory
 "To glance from heaven to earth, from
 earth to heaven,"
 For fitting thoughts, he seized the ready
 pen
 And wrote,—“The odor which the trampled
 flower
 Gives out to bless the foot which crushes it!”
 —J. H. Clinch.

THE BOON OF SILENCE.

And so Peter Martin reluctantly came to the conclusion that he would have to consult a physician. He had never been to a physician in his long life, and to have to go now was bitter to him. It was a luxury. He felt he couldn't afford it. A man who keeps a \$10-a-week family on \$8 has a hard time of it in this world. For thirty years the roar of the city had been in his ears and he had had no vacations. So it was just his luck to stumble into the office of the most expensive doctor in the metropolis. If the servant had seen him he would not have got into the presence of the great doctor, but Martin, knowing nothing of how a man whose time is worth \$10 a minute is hedged in, and happening to come when the last patient was undergoing examination, walked right from the street and by good luck, to the infinite astonishment of doctor and patient, stumbled into the consulting room.

"There is something wrong with me," he said, fumbling with his hat. "I don't know just what it is, so I thought I should see a doctor. Which of you is it?"

The patient waved his hand toward the great specialist, and Martin turned his pathetic, appealing glance toward him.

"See what's wrong with him," said the patient in a whisper, who was evidently impressed with the humor of the situation. He thought it funny that so evidently poor a man should consult a physician whose fees mounted into the hundreds.

The doctor asked many questions and examined his new patient carefully. Then he stood away and looked at him for a moment.

"There is nothing radically wrong with you. What you need is absolute quiet. Medicine will not do you any good. Get out of the roar of the city for a couple of weeks or a month, if possible. Go into the country—to some farm house. That's all you need."

Peter Martin sat down with a sigh of exhaustion.

"I cannot get away," he said: "I would lose my place, and, besides, I can't afford it. I get only \$8 a week."

"Ah, I am sorry for you," said the doctor; "we have no prescription for poverty."

The wealthy patient put his hand in his pocket and drew out some money.

"Here," he said, "that will help you to a little vacation."

Peter shook his head. He was too nervous and shaky to draw himself up indignantly, as perhaps he should have done.

"I have never taken any money that I did not earn," he said, "and I'm too old to begin. How much is your fee?" he asked, looking at the specialist.

"I usually get twenty-five cents," answered the great man; "that is, of course, where I don't give any medicine."

"Of course," said Peter simply, drawing out his lean purse and paying over the coin.

"Good morning, gentlemen." And with that Martin tremulously departed.

"You did that nicely," said the patient, rising. "I must follow him and try to smooth over my own blunder."

"Are you going to experiment with him?"

"Perhaps."

Martin, as he walked slowly down the street, felt a touch on his shoulder. He turned and saw the man who had been with the doctor.

"If you come with me, I think I can help you. Will you step into my carriage?"

Somewhat reluctantly Peter did so. He did not like the man, but there was something in his dark glance that compelled obedience. When the carriage stopped Martin was taken into a house that was luxuriously furnished.

"Sit down," said the stranger. "Now let me understand thoroughly about your occupation."

Martin told him all about it and the stranger listened patiently.

"If I understand you, then, your hearing is of no use to you in your business—that is, it depends on your sight only. If you were deaf you could still hold your place. Am I right?"

"Quite right," answered Peter.

Well then, I want to try an experiment on you. I think it will help you, and in any case it will do you no harm. Do you consent?

"If it will help me."

I think it will. Now fix your eyes and attention on this."

The machine referred to was a small box with a thin upright rod on which were two horizontal arms, each with a small, round, shining mirror at the end. The dark man touched a spring and the mirrors rapidly revolved. Peter looked at the whirling mirrors intently for a moment, then leaned slightly forward with his eyes widely open.

The stranger, watching him keenly for a few moments, at last stopped the machine. Peter's eyes remained gazing fixedly at nothing.

"You are asleep," said the man quietly, passing his hand over Peter's face.

The eyelids closed and Peter answered not.

"When you awake you will be stone deaf—you will hear absolutely nothing. You will have to be very careful at the street crossings and wherever there is danger. Now wake up."

A shiver ran over Martin's body and he looked wildly around for a moment.

"What have you been doing to me?" he asked.

"Can you hear me speak?" said the man loudly.

"What have you done to me?" repeated Peter. "Everything seems unnaturally quiet."

The dark man drew a writing pad toward him and wrote on it, handing the result to Peter. He read the words:

"You are stone deaf. Try the effects for two weeks and then come back and see me. If at any time before, you wish to have your hearing restored come to this address. Try the effect for two weeks if you can stand it."

Here followed the man's name and address. Peter folded the paper in a dazed sort of way and put it into his pocket. He went out into the street. The traffic was as busy as ever, but an awful silence was over the city. There was something unearthly in the appearance of bustle and the absence of all sound. He was in a city of phantoms and it frightened him at first, but finally there seemed to come over him a sweet peace, because noise did not exist.

When he went home that night his good wife received him as she had done these many years.

"Now, you old good-for-nothing, what's kept you? Here I am toiling and moiling and getting something to eat for an old fool that doesn't know enough to come home for it before it's cold. Nice sort of a family man you are, you doddering old—say! what are you looking at me like that for? What is the matter with you? Been drinking again?"

Now, Peter neither drank nor smoked, which no one knew better than Mrs. Sally Martin. He could not afford either, but as he always winced when she accused him of it, she accordingly flung it at him.

"Sally," he said, quietly, "I'm deaf. I suppose you are speaking to me, but I cannot hear a word. You will have to write it down."

"Write it down," cried the good woman, aghast.

She had some idea that he was shamming, but as she watched him she saw that this was serious. She broke out occasionally in wrath, but quickly subsided and murmured: "Oh, Lor'!"

And Peter Martin spent the first evening of peace at his own fireside for twenty years.

In two weeks Peter Martin called on the dark man in the fine house. He was looking very much better in health than he had done when he left that place a fortnight before. The far-away look of the deaf was already beginning to appear in his eyes. A sweet serenity sat upon his countenance.

"I am pleased to see you look so —." Then the man remembered and drew his writing pad towards him.

"If you will sit down in the chair

I will take away your deafness," he wrote.

Peter read it with a smile.

"I merely came to thank you," he said. "I will not sit down."—*Luke Sharp, in Detroit Free Press.*

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(Continued from first page.)

the men who have risen to eminence as artists or scholars, but the many lovely, gracious women, who have been trained to a development of character which has made them the light and blessing of happy homes. Many such there are who would justify the application of Pope's well known lines:

"Has she no fault then," Envy cries, "sir?"
Yes, she has one, I must aver;
While all the world conspires to praise her,
The woman's deaf, and will not hear."

The elder Gallaudet, the apostle to the deaf of America, chose one of his pupils for his life companion, and never was a choice more fully justified. "Her children rise up and call her blessed," and what modern Cornelia could point to more choice jewels in her crown of motherhood than could she?

It is worthy of note that the two great inventors whose names are most closely linked with the two great inventions of the century, for the dissemination by the lightning's force, of human thoughts, have been wedded to women who had not the gift of hearing.

It is rather to the fair sex than to the other that the gift of literary, and especially of poetical expression, has been granted, and the sufferings and the aspirations of the deaf have been expressed with grace and feeling by several gifted women of their own number.

Thus far I have shown that the deaf as a whole have emerged from the condition of a dependent class, have become capable of self-support, and have proved themselves able to take part in the social, political and religious life of the world about them.

From their ranks have risen men and women who, by their talents and their character, have commanded the respect and applause of the public.

It has been reserved for your society to demonstrate that they have made advancement in the noblest line of culture of which humanity is capable—the culture of the heart.

While you who, though under the handicap of a heavy disability, are yet strong in health, in intelligence and in a disciplined will, are ready and willing to struggle bravely for an honorable place in the race of life, you remember with tenderness those of your number, who, by reason of illness, advancing age and other causes, have been obliged to decline the struggle. You have formed the noble resolution to provide by your own efforts a home where these, your unfortunate brethren, may receive from sympathizing friends not only the material succor they need, but social and religious ministrations. Surely in this work you are heeding the lesson which Sir Launfal heard from the lips of the Son of Mary:

"The Holy Supper is kept indeed
In whatso we share with another's need,
Not what we give, but what we share,
For the gift without the giver is bare.
Who giveth himself with his alms feeds
three—
Himself, his suffering brother and Me."

While, as we have seen, much has already been gained in the object for which this Society exists—the advancement of the deaf—much yet remains to be done.

There should be no excuse—if

indeed there is any—for a writer on economic subjects to class the deaf, as Edward Bellamy does in "Looking Backward," with those who must, their life long, be dependent upon the community for support.

There should be no occasion for the furnishing to the deaf as a class, a style of reading which other adults would despise as puerile. They should have the same aims, the same interests, the same ability to judge and to act, as other persons. To reach this level, it is indispensable that the language used by the community at large should be thoroughly mastered. Schools must lay the foundation of this work, but it can be carried to completion only by the efforts of the deaf themselves. Let this and similar societies urge upon all their members to cultivate the habit of conversation with those around them, the use of the library and reading-room, the power to express their ideas in language clear and correct. Oral instruction and practice, as now understood, offer especial facilities in this direction.

It is true that in the early history of the art the teaching of speech was largely misdirected. The first teachers of articulation, like Heinicke, bent all their efforts to the mere mechanical production of articulate sounds, relegating to quite a secondary place the mental training of their pupils.

Thus Dr. Johnson, when on his celebrated Journey to the Hebrides, visited Watson's School for the Deaf and Dumb, and was invited to test the proficiency of the pupils. The learned doctor, who certainly was master of a seipedian vocabulary, gave out one of those formidable syllabic aggregations, which we even now speak of as "Johnsonian," and when the children reproduced the sound with parrot-like fidelity, the success was pronounced complete.

It was indeed fortunate for the deaf in America that the scheme of their education was framed on broader lines than these. Thought, not the form of its expression; the ability to originate rather than without comprehension, to repeat; has been the aim of their teachers. A mere mechanical articulation is too dearly purchased at the cost of practice in reading, of a knowledge of affairs, of a training to original thought and independent action. But in America schools for the deaf, articulation is no hollow fetish, no mere idle wonder for gaping spectators. Speech is justly regarded not as an end in itself, but as a means to the most exalted of ends—mental and moral culture.

As here taught, it gives the deaf person who aims at self-improvement the best vantage ground for making himself fully one with the community in which he lives. Not all, it is true, attain a high degree of success—the same is true under all systems. "Many are called, but few are chosen." But, as now practiced, oral training offers to the deaf the prospect of the highest social and mental improvement.

In saying this is not intended to deny or to disparage what has been accomplished by the use of the sign language. Nor is it asserted that

even those of the deaf who are most proficient in speech will entirely discard the use of signs. That the sign language is a medium for expressing a wide range of ideas, with rare force and beauty, no one who is thoroughly acquainted with it will deny.

The stirring appeal of the Mar-seillaise, the patriotic pride which animates the lines of the Star Spangled Banner, and the devout aspirations breathed through the familiar hymn: "Nearer, My God, to Thee," may be rendered in signs with an effect which no spoken words can surpass.

For public addresses, to move and sway an assembly by appeals to feeling and by recounting stirring incidents, no other form of expression can excel it. Here every motion, every change of expression not merely waits on and illustrates, but makes part of the speaker's utterance. The "action" which the famous orator of the ancients thrice emphasized as the great essential of oratory, here fills out the whole of the orator's delivery.

"Sensation glimmers through its rest,
It speaks unmanacled by words,
As full of motion as a nest
That palpitates with unfledged birds.
'Tis like to Bethesda's stream
Forewarned through all its thrilling springs,
White with the angel's coming gleam
And rippled by his fanning wings."

Great, however, as are its attractions and capabilities, useful as it may have been in its time and place, there can be no doubt that in leaning on the sign language as their means of communication, too many of the deaf are falling short of the development they might reach by patient, continued effort to make themselves thoroughly at home in the use of the English language.

One more word of caution should be addressed to the deaf. Much depends on the character of those who are selected as leaders. There are in any community men who push themselves to the front, who have pleasing address and fluent utterance, but who are lacking in principle. Should such men succeed in getting the control of your organizations, these will soon lose the respect of the public, and will fall to pieces from internal dissensions.

Fortunately the deaf of Pennsylvania have always been represented by men who were not only among their ablest and most accomplished members, but whose character was above reproach.

The gratitude of the deaf in America for the movement which has led to their education has been given fitting expression in a masterpiece of the sculptor's art, which stands on the grounds of the College for the Deaf in Washington. Gallaudet, the pioneer in the work, is beginning the instruction of a little deaf girl, whose face is upturned to his with an expression of trustful affection, as she learns from him to frame her hand to the shape of the letter A. There is indicated the infancy of our work. The sculptor who should symbolize the progress of the same work to-day, should portray a figure in the bloom of youth bending its energies in the struggle of an athletic contest. For the future, there shall be the developed strength, the well-earned success of a ripe manhood.

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